

SEDALIA BAZOO

Publisher: J. WEST GOODWIN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Single copy, including Sunday, per year..... \$6.00
 Weekly, including Sunday, per year..... 2.50
 Daily, delivered, per week..... 1.00

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J. WEST GOODWIN,
 SEDALIA, MO.

There certainly is nothing more in the fights which are constantly being made by the people against the railroads than lack of understanding their help to progress. It has been by the assistance of the railroads that the great war was made great, and it is by this same all potent factor that the south will be made to blossom as the rose. A late issue of the Louisville Courier-Journal contains an extended review of Kentucky and her resources, and among other things says:

"The development of the railway system in Kentucky has stimulated each previously existing industry to greater developments, by making new markets for surplus products, and enabling speedier returns and exchanges than the old system of water transportation had rendered possible. Besides this advantage accruing from rapid transit and broader market territory, the railroads have practically, though gradually, brought down the rates charged for conveying the surplus and bridging supplies for distribution. This has had the result of encouraging a system of interchange previously unknown between the territory that naturally pays tribute to Louisville, the principal trade center of the State, and the leading markets of the East and North.

The most notable example of the change wrought by the railways is found in the steady growth of Louisville and other distributing points in the state as a market for leaf tobacco. Under the old system of river transportation, Kentucky leaf tobacco, the leading staple, was compelled to find a market either at St. Louis or Cincinnati, where the annual crops could be more easily aggregated and forwarded to the export markets. With the advent of railroads this rule has been broken so far that Louisville is to-day the principal tobacco market of the world, and the growers of this staple find here and at other points in the state a satisfactory sale at all seasons of the year.

Distinctively southern staples, such as cotton and sugar, are, since railway communication has been established with the north and east, diverted largely from the water-way and coastwise transportation directly to points of consumption and distribution.

Without these adjuncts afforded by rail routes none of the surprising instances of enterprise and growth in the south would have been possible that are to-day subjects of common congratulation."

What is true of Kentucky is true of other states beyond the peradventure of a doubt.

The ticket scalper's occupation is now gone and the interstate commerce law did the work. The practice of paying commissions for the sale of tickets has grown to such enormous proportions that it is now costing the railways of the United States, directly and indirectly, at the rate of more than five millions of dollars annually, and has, to a great extent, been the means by which the ticket scalpers have been built up. For the first time on this question, all the railroads east of the Mississippi are unanimously agreed on a course of action. The trunk lines have several times tried to abolish commissions and break up the ticket scalpers, but without success. All the roads would not agree and many of those that did agree failed to keep their pledge. Now that unanimity is secured and there is an interstate commerce law, there is strong likelihood that the commission system will be abolished.

It takes a woman a long while to get used to men's togs, just the same as it would a man were he to don female attire. Up to a short time ago Dr. Mary Walker has worn her trousers fore side back, and didn't know the difference till a married lady pointed out the error.—Peck's Sun.

That's nothing. In Kansas, since the women have attained the right of suffrage, their trousers have not half fitted 'em. They do not reach their shoe tops and as for "fore side back"

it would take a real Missouri philosopher, where the women don't vote, to tell which was "back side fore" of the ternal things. When will George W. Peck and the meddlesome men of his kind in Wisconsin, quit writing about the mysterious garments of Dr. Mary Walker?

To show to what lengths society women will go for novelties, it is only necessary to relate that Mrs. Eugene Clark, a prominent society lady of New York city, recently issued cards of invitation in the name of her dog to attend its birthday. A large number of dogs responded, and were feasted with turkey, ice cream, and other dainties. It might be called a dog-gone affair, when it is remembered that probably within a stone's throw of where the dogs were feasting, there were hundreds of wan-eyed children suffering for bread.

To the Sedalia Democrat: There are no mortgages on the Bazaar printing establishment from cellar to garret. This includes the press franchise which is advertised for sale and is free of incumbrance. The Democrat—franchise and all is loaded down with more mortgages, than the old wretch is worth and the getting "an increase of capital" was meant to rope in a lot of fresh suckers.

In 1886 the Sedalia Democrat was very friendly toward the railroad men who were candidates for office. They were of the kind who smelled of dynamite and were fighting the company, stopping trains and terrorizing men who were opposed to dynamite. This year the railroad employees are anti-dynamite and opposed to strikes and against stopping trains—hence "none need apply."

The public is a hard taskmaster. Poor Nat Goodwin, although probably carrying a heartache which would have driven an ordinary man into exile, yet was obliged to simulate mirth in the new play which he has just put on the stage, because the public demanded it, and has but little sympathy with the tears which are real and genuine.

The man who has failed in providing himself with a demijohn in St. Louis to-day, will realize in a painful manner Mantilina's goodness when he told his "soul's life" he was "demonition dry."

Blaine of Maine had a big time in St. Louis, especially when he went to see the "Amazon march" in "Adonis," and yet Gail Hamilton sat by and never even flinched.

The dynamiters came nearer capturing the republican ward meeting than they did the democratic primaries.

Hayrake waxes wrath and says, "no railroad man need apply."

No railroad men need apply—Sedalia Democrat.

Our Friendly Neighbor.

The Sedalia press and citizens of Sedalia wherever they go are heralding abroad the news of the impetus in Sedalia real estate this spring. The transfers of last week in real estate were phenomenally large, and Sedalia looks forward to a season of unprecedented prosperity. We are glad to hear of the sudden turn for the better in the affairs of our neighboring city.

Serve His Readers Better.

The Sedalia Bazaar will hereafter be published at an evening paper instead of a morning paper. Mr. Goodwin sees at a glance where an evening paper could serve his readers better than a morning edition and seeing the inevitable met it with his characteristic promptness.

The Parsons' Method.

Harmony in everything is what Parsons needs and is what she now has. The first man who makes a kick on any city improvement should be fired out of the synagogue.

Sensible Change.

The Sedalia BAZOO, very sensibly, we think, has changed its time of publication from a morning to an evening paper.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—The president of the Fat Men's Association of Jersey City weighs 416 pounds.—N. Y. Mail.

—Mrs. Carroll, of Macon, Ga., has had charge of the railroad switch at that place for the past twenty-five years.

—Senator Sherman has since his boyhood been a careful collector—but not solicitor, of course—of autographs of eminent persons.—Chicago Journal.

—W. G. Deshler, a millionaire banker of Columbus, O., has presented the Women's Benevolent Society of that city with a check for one hundred thousand dollars.

—At the annual dinner of the Harvard class of 1828 in Boston the other day eight gentlemen were present, the youngest of whom is Dr. Holmes, aged seventy-seven years.

—Miss Bessie White, who, by the decision of a Kentucky court, is allowed to dispense medicines in that State, is a sister of ex-Congressman White, of Kentucky, and is a profound mathematician.

—Oseola, a town on the west side of the Cascades, in Washington Territory, boasts of a schoolmistress of eighteen summers and a weight of 325 pounds. She is the one attraction of the town.—Chicago Herald.

—John M. Wolff, of Martinsburg, W. Va., died recently, aged ninety-one years. He not only was the oldest man in the town, but had been a church member sixty years, had never used tobacco, and never drank whisky or other intoxicants, and was never heard to utter an oath.—N. Y. Sun.

—Senator Cameron, while he declined to make a public subscription to the fund for Mrs. Logan for reasons which he said would be satisfactory to her, is said to have canceled and returned to her a note of the late Senator Logan for a loan running up into the thousands.—Philadelphia Press.

—A Boston lady who sent a bouquet of beautiful roses to Dr. Holmes received from him this charitable note: "Many thanks, dear Mrs. P.—for the beautiful roses; and if the gardens were as full of flowers as your heart is of kind feelings, they would leave no room for sidewalks."—Boston Herald.

—Miss Nettie Carpenter, the American girl violinist, has been playing with great success at concerts in Germany. At the concert which she recently gave in Berlin the Crown Prince and Princess were present and loudly applauded her. Her latest appearance was in Leipzig, where she has created a positive furor.—Chicago Tribune.

—Prince Dolgorouki, brother of the morganatic wife of the late Czar of Russia, is living at Tahlequah, I. T. He was a Nihilist, banished to the Siberian mines, whence he made his escape after five years, remaining in China nine years, and finally coming to the United States. His sister, the Princess, is living in half exile in France, and is very wealthy.—Denver Tribune.

—About a year ago it was announced that Annie O'Connor, an Irish servant girl in Toledo, had fallen heir to a large fortune in England. It was not true, but Annie was sought for by suitors of every class and last Wednesday she was married to James O'Keefe, a wealthy resident of Pittsburgh. But one hundred other girls who try this plan will get left with husbands they will have to support.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—An Indian girl has been born without a mouth. She will very soon begin to realize that she has forgotten something.—Burlington Free Press.

—Judge—Prisoner, why don't you go to work? Take hold of any thing! Tramp—Yor honor, it won't do; I did take hold of a chicken and here I am.

—Another Paradox—"I'm," soliloquized the innocent, "it's funny, but it's true, that it's never so easy to 'down with the dust' as when one's 'raised the wind.'"—Funny Folks.

—"Henry, you are such a bad boy that you are not fit to sit in company of those scholars on the bench. Come up here and sit by me!" exclaimed an exasperated teacher.—Boston Transcript.

—Amateur Sportsman—"What did I bring down, Pat?" Pat—"Yer own dog, sur; blew his head all off!" Am. Sportsman—"Where's the bird?" Pat—"Picking at the dog, sir."—Life.

—If you have ever noticed the men who occupy the front seats at the theaters you must have remarked how much more polite they are than the ladies. They do not even wear any hair.—Burlington Free Press.

—Citizen (seeking free information)—"If you had a case of dyspepsia, doctor, what would you do?" Physician—"I would treat the patient with my best professional skill and charge him a fair price for it."—N. Y. Sun.

—The counterfeiter while making his debut in the penitentiary remarked that he was suffering from new-money-a. The people who heard it took him out and tried to get a few cents added to his sentence.—Merchant Traveler.

—Dyspepsia, in its worst forms, will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver pills. They not only relieve present distress, but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

BUSINESS FARMING.

The Profits of Many a Farm Sacrificed Through Careless Management.

How many agriculturists run their farms on strict business principles? And farming is as much a business as wagon building; more, in fact, for a larger and more varied experience is required, and there are a greater number of technical points to be master of. Three requisites for success in manufacture are capital, good business management (attention to little things), and ability to dispose of the products of manufacture at remunerative prices. And the lack of any one of these three may alone be responsible for failure to make either manufacturing or farming pay. The lack of a little capital may keep a farmer's nose to the grindstone the year round, and prevent him from taking advantage of opportunities which frequently occur to enlarge his income; the lack of business management makes his work a continual grind, and eats up the profits that should be derived from his own labor and the labors of those he employs, and by failure to keep posted regarding the markets, or from necessity to realize at once, he is always compelled to sell "short."

A farmer goes to a carpenter to have a hen house built. The worker-in-wood immediately figures on the amount of lumber required for the job, and the quantity of nails and other hardware needed; he estimates carefully the time it will take to build it, and considers what outside help he must have, and lastly, he charges a percentage on the cost of the lumber and the wages of the men he employs. The lumber, wages for himself and men, and margin of profit for wear and tear of tools, etc., having been summed up, he is able to tell at once what the structure will cost, and when he receives his order to go ahead with the work, he knows pretty nearly how much he is going to make out of it before a blow has been struck.

Now, in like manner, the farmer gives himself a contract to produce a certain amount of grain. But does he ever sit down to estimate the cost of seed and fertilizers, or endeavor to ascertain what the labor of cultivation and harvesting will amount to? And does he ever think of the margin of profit to cover interest on investment, wear and tear of tools, etc.? Perhaps the two cases are widely different, from the nature of things, but, for all that, it is a fact that few American farmers know, when their produce is sold, whether they have made money or lost money by having produced it.

Turn sharp corners. Study to make the most of every thing; systematize all farm work that there be no lost hours, and no wasted moments through mistakes that a little foresight would have avoided, or through the imperfections of old tools and worn-out machinery. Attend to every thing promptly; buy for cash and save money, though always buy the best, for a poor thing is dear at any price. Don't hire a dollar-and-a-half man for two dollars and let him have one of the boys half of the time to wait on him. That is the way plumbers get rich, for their patrons pay the wages and they make a profit on both man and "helper"—the shoe is on the other foot in farming, however.

In these days of close competition, every farm transaction or operation should be brought under systematic analysis that every dollar spent may be made to yield a fair profit, and if the dollar is turned over two or three times, two or three profits should ensue. Reduce every thing to a money value, and it will be an easy matter on the first of January to deduct the year's expenses from the year's income, and the balance, if any, will show how much has been made. And, should this balance barely cover personal expenses for the year, the farmer is only making a living, and had better look into things and see where he can increase his "business."—Our Country Home.

WASHINGTON'S YOUTH.

None of the Houses Where He Passed His Boyhood Now in Existence.

There is scarce a sign now of the house in which Washington was born, on the lower Rappahannock, nor any more of the other houses where he passed his boyhood, over against Fredericksburg, and in the landscape which must have been known to our soldiers who fought at Chancellorsville. Both these houses were of the old Virginia stamp—big, roomy piles of lumber, with long, sloping, bent roof in the rear, and two huge chimneys slanted against the exterior walls at either end. It was at the home in Stafford County, must have happened—if it ever happened—that episode of the cherry tree; and it was there too, happened (after his father's death) that other better authenticated incident of the boy's subjugation of a young thoroughbred colt which nobody could master, and yet this intrepid lad known as George Washington, and known for many athletic feats even as a boy, did master the brute, and so engrave him by the mastership that the poor animal, in a frenzy of protesting plunges, died under the very seat of the boy's master.

This martyr to young Washington's iron resolve was a great pet of his mother's, under whose special guidance

the fatherless lad had now come; and there may have been a bone to pick between them regarding the colt; but never, then or thereafter, any real breach in their mutual regard or love.—Donald G. Mitchell, in American Agriculturist.

A MISER'S PET DOG.

How a Terrier Mourns the Death of a Master Misled by No Human Friend.

Rover, the old canine friend and companion of miser Joe Perry, lonely and broken-hearted, keeps a faithful watch in the silent yard of his dead master's house on Locust street. Hour by hour, day and night, he lies watching the time-worn door and whines and paws at its rotten boards. But it doesn't open as it was wont to do at his lightest scratch. He whines out his grief as he used to bark his opinions at neighboring curs. It would have been a charitable ending if old Rover had been found dead in the little back room with the old miser and his partner. The woman who keeps the grocery store next door to the house of gold and filth pushes food to the dog through a hole in the fence every day, but Rover seldom touches it and is daily growing weaker. The little terrier has a stubby tail, short legs and a shaggy coat of sorrel color hair. He was a pup when given to Perry a number of years ago.

Rover was the only living thing that shared the miser's fullest confidence. When Perry would leave the house to collect a debt or visit a liquor saloon Rover was generally trotting by his side. If the miser should go away without Rover it would not be long before the dog would discover the absence of his master and start to search for him. The terrier was well known in the neighborhood.

While looking for Perry he would peep into the near-by groceries and if the miser was not to be found in the saloons the dog would soon be scratching the door of old John McGough's house. If he found Perry he would jump about him, paw his legs and give unmistakable evidence that he wanted him to come home. If Perry was ready he would follow the dog, but should his talk of avarice be not complete he would tell Rover to go and make a tour among the garbage buckets of the alleys. And Rover would go and do as directed. Some times the dog would find Perry in one of the saloons buying his daily supply of rum. If the miser lingered too long Rover would show his impatience by tugging at the tattered trousers of the recluse.

On several occasions the boarding auctioneer got a burdensome load of bad whisky aboard and was helped to his door by colored men, who repaid themselves by relieving the miser of his silver time-piece and its shoe-string chain, but it never happened while the terrier was around.

There is a pear tree in the yard and when this was bearing its fruit, then was the time that little Rover had to be vigilant. He was not only faithful and sagacious but cunning. Two years ago an eight-year-old pickaninny was peeping into the yard with his white eyeballs turned wistfully to the pear tree. Rover saw him but pretended that he was asleep, until the darkey stepped in and made for the tree. Then the terrier made a dash for the gate and cut off the frightened lad. The dog barked his loudest and brought out Perry, who caught the robber. But it was unfortunate for the old man, as the pickaninny was vicious and he struck the miser on the head with a stone and made his escape.

Rover was caught by the dog-catchers about two years ago. It was early on a spring morning and the dog was out on a hunt for one of the old men who had slipped away for the maternal supply of corn-juice. The terrier had been away from the house but a few minutes when he was seen by a dog-catcher on Locust street. Rover made a heroic endeavor to get back home, but the darkey and his big net were too much for him and he was soon among whelps, mongrels and curs in the wagon of the pound man. Perry heard the yells of the dog and hurried into the street. He made a piteous appeal for the release of his terrier, but the men refused to free Rover until the owner had paid the fine. After exerting himself for twenty minutes the miser was crushed to find that he couldn't secure a reduction on the fine, but his love for the dog was great and he finally brought out the money and the terrier was released.—Philadelphia Times.

Didn't Live Inere.

Lawyer—Now, you say you've known this couple for years?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Lawyer—Ever seen them quarrel?

Witness—Never.

Lawyer—They've always lived together in unity, eh?

Witness—No, sir; in Swampville; that's about four miles from Unity.

—Gerrard Prescott, aged twelve years, of Biddeford, Me., got into a scuffle with another lad, and the latter threw Gerrard down, and seizing his head between his hands gave it several severe thumps against the hard floor. A day or two after that young Prescott was taken ill and complained of severe pains at the base of his brain. In spite of all remedies that could be given he steadily grew worse until he died.



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—The string of pearls worn at the opera in New York by Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt attracts more attention than the singers and ballet. It consists of 346 oriental pearls, set in a golden chain, which belonged to the Empress Eugenie and which was recently purchased for \$139,000. It was worn by Mrs. Vanderbilt over the top of her head, thence down the back of her coiffure to her neck, which it encircled, with enough left to hang down on her bosom.—N. Y. Post.

—Among the recruits recognized as unfit for military service in Switzerland in 1885 were 66 per cent. of the tobacco-workers, 67 per cent. of the basket-makers, 60 per cent. of the tailors, 25 per cent. of the butchers, and 25 per cent. of the stonemasons and carpenters. Of 6,154 recruits in Canton Berne 1,833 were refused; of these, 581 suffered from goitre, and 162 from flat-foot.

—M. Ginjeot stated that of all measures applied locally to boils the best results are obtained from tincture of iodine. He paints the boil with a thick coating, and sometimes a single application is sufficient to cause the inflammation to subside; it is better, however, to make the application several times a day for several days.—Health and Home.

—The hen stops laying as soon as eggs get dear.—The Judge.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Benjamin Milligan and Elizabeth Milligan a duly certified and recorded in the Recorder's office of Pettis county, at trust deed record book 22, pages 578 and 579, conveyed to the undersigned trustee, all their right, title, interest and estate, in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Pettis, State of Missouri, viz: Beginning on the section line, between sections two and three, in township (45) forty-five, of range (21) twenty-one, at a point 98 feet south of the south line of the original right-of-way of the Pacific railroad; Thence east 178 feet and four inches to the lot sold by the grantor to Cordelia J. Phillips. Thence a run of the right-of-way of the M. & T. Ry. Thence west along said right-of-way to said section line. Thence south (53) fifty-three feet to the beginning. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of five certain promissory notes, in said deed described, and whereas the last and principal of said notes has become due and is unpaid, and therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust and the request of the legal holder of said note, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house in the city of Sedalia, in the county of Pettis, state aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on

MONDAY THE 9TH DAY OF MAY, 1887,

between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

HENRY LAMM, Trustee.

Dated this 2nd day of April, 1887. 4-5-87.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Rosa A. Hannefield and Charles A. Hannefield, her husband, by their certain deed of trust dated the 7th day of July, 1884, and recorded in the Recorder's office of Pettis county, at trust deed book 37, pages 175 and 176, conveyed to the undersigned trustee, all their right, title, interest and estate, in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Pettis, State of Missouri, viz: Lot twelve (12), in block ten (10), in Campbell's addition to Sedalia. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of four certain promissory notes in said deed described, and whereas said notes have become due and are unpaid, now therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust and at the request of the legal holder of said notes, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house door, in the county of Pettis, state aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on Tuesday, the 26th day of April, 1887, between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

A. P. MOSEY, Trustee.

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